

ALAN WATT MINI-BLURB (i.e. Educational Talk):
"DON'T PANIC!"
February 28, 2008

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(Exempting Music and Literary Quotes)**

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"Code of Silence" by Bruce Springsteen

There's a code of silence that we don't dare speak
There's a wall between us and a river so deep
And we keep pretending that there's nothing wrong
But there's a code of silence and it can't go on

Is the truth so elusive, so elusive as you can see
that it ain't enough baby
To bridge the distance between you and me
There's a list of grievance 100 miles long
There's a code of silence and it can't go on

Hi folks. I'm Alan Watt and this is cuttingthroughthematrix.com. As you've all noticed, I'm not on "We The People" tonight. It's a surprise to you and it was a semi-surprise to me because I didn't get a call to tell me and that's telling in itself. Now it's no secret that there are station wars out there, that's business, and John Stadtmiller pretty well gave me the chance to go on and say what I wanted to say with no strings attached. I could have gone with Genesis as well but one string there was that I would need a higher definition vocal output - in other words, a dedicated line, which would cost thousands of dollars to bring into the house because I live in the country.

Shortly after I was on RBN, I was approached to go on "We The People" and it's true that they tried to get me on five days per week but I sat back in caution, which is perhaps just as well because as I say RBN have been fine with me. No problems at all and that's unusual in this day and age especially when the world is going the way it's going, that you do have a station which although no group or even the world would agree with everyone else, the U.S. still has the ability to allow all kinds on the airwaves and say what they think. That will disappear, it is disappearing as time goes on, we know that, but at least at the moment RBN lets you say what you want to say.

It's sad the big companies are in a sense at war with each other for their own survival. It's inevitable in a commercialized system when you have a limited amount of advertisers who advertise on these particular kinds of shows, so they're

all battling each other for the revenue that comes in from the advertisers and there's also always egos involved and all the rest of it that comes down the pike, but now you know. As I say, it's a surprise to you, not so much a surprise to me because I always err on the side of caution and there was a bit of caution there, which now shows that it was justified because as I say, I turned down full-time with them quite recently; but apparently turning down full time means you're off all together and that's telling in itself.

I may go back to doing blurbs on Thursdays. I'll wait and see. I'm busy right now and it's nice to have a break tonight, so for all those who have tuned in, tune in again tomorrow. I'll be on RBN and afterwards I'll be on the Jeff Rense show.

Thanks for listening and may your god or your gods go with you.

"Thanks for the Memories" by Bob Hope and Shirley Ross

Thanks for the memory
Of sentimental verse, nothing in my purse
And chuckles when the preacher said "For better or for worse"
How lovely it was

Thanks for the memory
Of Schubert's serenade, little things of jade
And traffic jams and anagrams
And bills we never paid
How lovely it was

We who could laugh over big things
Were parted by only a slight thing
I wonder if we did the right thing
Oh well that's life I guess
I love your dress
Do you?
It's pretty.

Thanks for the memory
Of faults that you forgave
Rainbows on a wave
And stockings in the basin
When a fellow needs a shave
Thank you so much.

Thanks for the memory
Of tinkling temple bells
Alma mater yells
And Cuban rum and towels from
The very best hotels
How lovely it was.

Thanks for the memory
Of cushions on the floor
Hash with Dinty Moore
That pair of gay pajamas
That you bought and never wore

Say, by the way,
Whatever became of those pajamas?

We said good-bye with a highball
Then I got us high as a steeple
Did you?
But we were intelligent people
No tears, no fuss, Hooray! For us

Strictly entire nous, darling, how are you?
And how are all the little dreams that never did come true?
Awfully glad I met you, cheerio, and toodle-oo
Thank you.
Thank you so much.

(Transcribed by Linda)